

THE GREAT EXHIBITION OF 1853.—Messrs. Hutton and Son, of this city, have been honored by a command to build a royal carriage, according to their own design, and without a limit as to the expense, for the use of her most gracious Majesty the Queen. The carriage is for exhibition in the first place, and afterwards for the purposes of royalty.—*Tablet.*

THE FRENCH AUTHORITIES AND THE IRISH EXHIBITION.—The *Art Journal* for December, advertising to the vast Continental support promised to the Dublin Exhibition of next year, says:—"Our Paris correspondent writes us that the approaching Irish Exhibition will be nobly supported by nearly all the first-rate manufacturers of Paris, particularly those connected with the fine arts, the whole of the bronze, the best of the bijoutiers, paper-stainers, carved furniture manufacturers, gunsmiths, porcelain manufacturers, bookbinders, silversmiths, carpet manufacturers, &c., and by the producers of those articles called emphatically 'Articles de Paris.' Mr. Roney, accompanied by his agent, has been received with the utmost urbanity by the greater number of fabricants. The President, Louis Napoleon, has promised the support of the government for the transport of merchandise to Havre, the election of a French commissary, the contributions of the Gobelins, Sevres, and Beauvais manufactories; these, added to much good will manifested by our artists, will make, no doubt, a most interesting exhibition, and novel in point of art, by the contrast of the different productions of the most celebrated schools of painting of Europe." The whole of the collection forming by the East India-house, which was to have constituted in itself a magnificent spectacle in London next year, will now figure exclusively in Dublin, owing to an arrangement come to between the Royal Society of Arts, through its president, Prince Albert, and the authorities in Leadenhall-street and the East.

KEILS PETTY SESSIONS.—Nov. 29.—This town, with its rich and beautiful surrounding district, still unfortunately continues to present the most painful scenes of distraction and disorganization amongst a community so well ordered and so tranquil previous to the fanatical attempts of the Ranters and would-be presbytery and their abettors to seduce the people from their ancient faith. Their efforts, however, have proved signally abortive—an utter discomfiture—not a single convert, notwithstanding all the means and appliances so profusely placed at the disposal of the emissaries of the London Missionary Society, have they been able to gain over, even from amongst the most degraded castaways of society. The holdings forth in the streets, lanes, and highways, have latterly, to a considerable extent, been abandoned by the Scripture readers, while the cabin-visiting nuisance has completely abated in consequence of certain manifestations on the part of the poor inmates, powerfully calculated to create alarm in the nervous system of the forbidden intruders. But the posing up in places, regarded in the most sacred light by the people, of printed placards teeming with the grossest reflections on, and the vilest vituperation of, the religion of the great mass of the inhabitants appears to be resorted to with redoubled perseverance—and, certainly, if the imported missionaries have not succeeded in making converts, they have done so fully in fomenting discord and disturbance to an alarming extent throughout the entire neighborhood. The truly excellent and ever vigilant pastor of Keils—the Very Rev. Mr. McEvoy—with his zealous and efficient assistants, the Rev. Messrs. Geoghegan and O'Reilly, are unceasing, and with the most gratifying success, in guarding their flocks from the audacious machinations of the aggressors of their faith. Under such circumstances, the Keils Petty Sessions Court continues to be filled with cases of a character hitherto unparalleled in the annals of its sittings.

In reference to the gradual revival of one of the most fertile sources of Irish misery—namely, the insane competition for the possession of land—the *Limerick Reporter* thus raised a warning voice:—"We deeply regret to learn that the insane competition for land, which has been so destructive of happiness in this country, has begun to manifest its existence in portions even of Tipperary, where extermination has done its worst, and where whole districts have become well nigh depopulated. Such is the rage for occupying farms, that in the comparatively unfruitful barony of Oweiny and Arra several hundreds of acres have been lately taken by 'speculators,' as we shall call them, who have bid up to £3 an acre for land which is really not worth half the money. This mad and vicious system is fraught with the utmost danger, and we warn those who indulge in it against the loss and ruin they are most likely to entail on themselves by a course which has been denounced at every Tenant-right meeting, against which the Catholic clergy are energetically opposed, and which, in any point of view, must be regarded with aversion by the hard-working farmer, who is only just now escaping from the unheard-of miseries of the last seven years.—There is nothing to warrant the revival of a system which has already done so much injury to Ireland, and we thus early raise the warning voice in the hope that remonstrance shall not prove vain. We hear that small shopkeepers in certain country towns are the most active 'speculators.' Do they not perceive that they are thus expelling their best customers—those who endeavor to live by the profits arising out of land?"

With regard to the potato crop in the great agricultural county of Limerick, the *Examiner* says:—"Since they (the potatoes) have been dug and in pits, so far as I had the opportunity of seeing, and I have been a good deal in several parts of Limerick, Tipperary, and Clare, they are a fair crop; as a general thing I would say that there is from a fifth to a third gone. But since they were pitted, none that I see (only in two instances), are in any way getting worse, so that it is the general opinion of well-informed persons that they will continue in the same state for the time to come. Farmers, taken in general, will have a supply until the 1st of May, and will besides have enough of seed. But the great majority of poor laborers will not have potatoes for another month, without speaking at all of seed."

MURDER OF MR. BATESON.—Monaghan, Nov. 26.—The adjourned investigation into the charges preferred against William McArdle and Bernard Rooney for conspiring to murder the late Mr. Bateson, took place to-day in the gaol, before Mr. Hunt, R.M., who said he alone was authorized by the government to investigate these charges. Mr. McMahon appeared for the prisoners, and cross-examined Brennan, the informer, at great length, and applied to have the prisoners admitted to bail.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

EMIGRATION.—Nov. 26, the ship *Anne* left Queens-town for New York, with 304 passengers, mostly from the counties of Cork and Kerry.

FREE TRADE VERSUS PROTECTION.—Even at the risk of repetition and at the cost of valuable space, it is perhaps but right to keep public attention alive to the daily increasing evidences of the growth of Irish agricultural prosperity in the absence of "protective" laws which are furnished by the provincial journals, many of them differing upon all other topics save this one of "unrestricted competition" as opposed to the policy of Protection. Two respectable authorities have already borne testimony to the improved condition of all interests in the northern and midland counties; and a Mayo paper, which seldom looks at the sunny side of a question, thus speaks of the present state of that county:—"In the halcyon days of 'protection,' 12 or 14 years back, oats could be bought in our market at prices varying from 2s. 6d. to 3s. per cwt.; oatmeal at 7s. 6d. to 8s.; excellent beef and mutton at 2d. to 3d. per lb.; pork, 1 1/2d. to 2d.; wheat at 6s. per cwt.; first flour, 12s. to 12s. 6d.; second, 10s.; third, 7s. 6d. to 8s. Fairs were scarcely worth attending to, so low were the prices of sheep, black cattle, and other stock. At present there is no 'protection,' opposed to the farmer and grazier we have open ports and flotillas from almost every foreign shore with breadstuffs, dead and live cattle, and every commodity fit for the use of man, and yet what is the result of this formidable competition? Our present price for corn averages from 5s. to 5s. 2d.; oatmeal is 11s. 6d. to 12s. per cwt.; wheat, 10s. to 10s. 6d. per cwt.; first flour, 15s.; second flour, 12s. 6d.; third, 10s. 6d.; Indian meal, 8s.; beef and mutton, 5d. to 6d.; pork, 4d. to 5d.; potatoes in the days of 'protection,' 1 1/2d.—now 5d. to 6d.; the fairs are well attended, plentifully stocked, the demand for sheep, heifers, bullocks, cows, calves, &c., astonishing, and the prices obtained almost incredible. Nor is this all—there are others, too, who are deriving considerable benefit at present by the improvement of the times. We conversed on the evening of the last fair day of Castlebar (the 18th ult.) with some of the shopkeepers in town, and in reply to our question, 'What sort of a market have you had?' one replied, 'A most excellent one. We had not sufficient hands to attend to the customers.—There can be no second opinion on the matter—the times are visibly improving; we now receive the shillings and pence from in the years gone by.' This was a soft-ware establishment. To our inquiries in the hardware and grocery establishments, the answers were—'It is astonishing—never saw such demand for goods in our line, and not that huxtering as to price which heretofore characterized the country buyers.' A gentleman holding a high and important official situation in this county, and who by virtue of his office has made a recent circuit of Mayo, has informed us that it is almost incredible what marked signs of improvement are to be seen wherever the population has been left in undisturbed possession of their holdings. Even in Erris, the Highlands of Mayo, in every direction he observed the face of the country stocked with sheep and horned cattle—the fields, in immense tracts, under turnips, mangold, and potatoes—the haggards well filled with stacks of corn, barley, and rye—and, in answer to his question 'How are the potatoes keeping?' the cheerful and healthy looking peasantry replied, 'Oh, be dad, excellent, Sir; they are all we could wish, and we have them in plenty.'"

FIRE IN FOWNES-STREET, DUBLIN.—At about ten o'clock on Monday night a fire was observed to break out in the above street. The house being of old construction, and containing a great deal of wood in its material, burned rapidly, and the wind being high, the entire house was wrapt in one sheet of flame.—The inmates fled on the first alarm, but the greater portion of the furniture and whatever other property might have been on the premises, were all destroyed. The extensive factory of Mr. McCullagh, situated in the immediate vicinity of the burning premises, suffered not a little. No life, happily, was lost. A man named Kelly, an inhabitant of Kingstown, mounted the roof of the house next the burning premises, in order to cut off the timbers communicating therewith; he fell through the burning rafters, and escaped, providentially, with a few scratches and bruises. The fire was got under before 12 o'clock.

DESTRUCTION OF CARGINS HORSE BY FIRE.—The *Roscommon Messenger* has an account of the destruction of the house of Cargins, near Strokestown, by an accidental fire, on Thursday night last. It had been the residence of the late proprietor, Mr. Daniel Kelly, whose estates were sold in the Incumbered Court some months since. Mr. Drought, the purchaser of the mansion-house and demesne lot, had only obtained possession on the 1st ult.

A Soldier of the 14th was last week interred with military honors in Jimerick garrison. The cause of his death was singular enough it being caused by a disease in the chest contracted from a wet cloth stuffed in his bosom, in order to give him a fullness in his appearance. He was but a young recruit, and preferred a wet cloth to a dry one, as it fitted more tightly without causing any chafes in his coat.

AN IDIOT AND HIS BURIED MOTHER.—One of the most affecting incidents which have recently come under observation has just been communicated to us by a gentleman, on whose statements we can place the utmost reliance. It appears that there resides in Castlewellan, in the county Down, a poor idiot, whose mother died, and was buried about five weeks ago, in Bryansford Churchyard. The helpless lad was evidently deeply affected by the loss which he had sustained, and last week, conceived that his fond parent had not been interred as she ought to have been, and that her body was floating in water under the soil, he proceeded with wheelbarrow and spade to the grave, disinterred the remains, and carried them away. The operation was witnessed by several neighbors, who, when they attempted to interfere, were obliged to withdraw, the idiot threatening their lives, imagining, it is believed, that they had some interest in the body, and were resolved, at all hazards, to obtain it. The parties in question, finding they were unable to restrain him, gave immediate information to the police, and, in a short time, the unfortunate, who had the coffin placed on the wheelbarrow, and on his way with it to the mountains, was arrested, and obliged to return. He was subsequently allowed, under surveillance, to carry off his wonderful burden; and it is stated that during three days and nights, he proceeded in the manner described, among and over the mountains, in the neighborhood; that he dug three graves, which did not seem to satisfy him; and that eventually, exhausted by fatigue, he reached Rosstrevor, where he had the remains decently and carefully interred. We mention the simple facts, without polish or commentary, believing that, in themselves, they convey information at once remarkably interesting and powerfully instructive.—*Belfast Banner.*

Michael Dnane and John Conolly, late Bible readers in the parish of Clifden, County Galway, and apostates from the Catholic faith, have returned from their apostacy, and signed a joint declaration, exposing the deepest remorse.

MURDER IN TIPPERARY.—A correspondent of *Scounders* gives the following account of the murder of a man named Hogan, living near Busherstown, Tipperary, on the borders of the King's County:—"It appears that Hogan was evicted from his holdings, but was permitted by Mr. Walker, the agent of the property, to continue on the premises, and to get what he could for the 'good will' of the place. In consequence of this permission, he had agreed with a person named Kenny to resign in his favor, subject to the approval of the agent, on receiving the sum of £10, to which Kenny assented, but subsequently having endeavored to obtain the possession of it without paying the sum agreed upon, Hogan, to use the common parlance of the neighbors, 'dealt' with another man, and by reason of his having dared to do so is assigned as the cause of his murder. A party, consisting of about ten men, all of whom were armed, attacked his house on Monday the 22d ult., and beat him in a most savage manner from the effects of which he languished and died on Friday night, 26th. An inquest was held on the following day, when the coroner's jury returned the verdict usual in all such cases, 'wilful murder against some persons unknown.' The wife of the deceased is in so delicate a state, from the injuries she received, and the effects of the fright, that her life is despaired of; so that in all probability the result of this outrage will end in the loss of at least two lives. Sub-inspector Morgan and the police of his district are actively employed endeavoring to trace out the perpetrators of this barbarous murder. Strong suspicion attaches to Kenny, who stated that he never left his house on the day of the occurrence; but it has been proved that he was seen drinking that day with a large party in the village of Toonavara."

A dreadful occurrence took place on Wednesday, near Celbridge, when a notorious and most desperate character, named Philip Smith, met his death under the following awful circumstances.—It appeared that on the 12th of October last, Smith had planned the robbery and broken into the house of a gentleman resident near Clonee, in this county. A party of the Clonee constabulary, however, succeeded in apprehending him on the occasion. He was handcuffed heavily, after a desperate resistance, and taken by them to their barrack at Clonee for the night; but at an early hour on the following morning, the 13th, he contrived to effect his escape, manacled as he was. The constabulary were in immediate and active pursuit.—He was traced to Blanchardstown, and there it was ascertained that he had turned off in the direction of Swords. For the time, however, further traces of him was lost. A horrifying coincidence as to date and place here presents itself. It may be in the recollection of our readers that it was upon the night of the 13th ult., within two miles of Swords, that the ill-fated Smiths, brother and sister, were brutally murdered in their dwelling on Mr. Mangan's farm, and that since that period no clue whatever has been discovered to lead to the detection of the perpetrator of the crime.—After his escape from the police barrack, the first time the constabulary, we understand, became cognizant of his whereabouts was towards the middle of the present month, when there was reason to suppose that he was lurking in the neighborhood of Celbridge. Close but ineffectual search was made for him until the 18th inst., when, while Constable Richard Stafford, of that station, was conveying a prisoner named Thomas Reilly, arrested under a warrant, to the stationhouse, Smith suddenly appeared from behind a ditch, rushed on the constable, and discharged two shots at him, both of which took effect, dangerously wounding him in the neck. Since that the constabulary of the district have been unceasing in their exertions to effect his capture. On the afternoon of Wednesday, as a party, consisting of four men of the force, were in day patrol in the neighborhood, they applied at a house for admission, but were refused, and were about to enforce their demand for entrance when Smith rushed out, bearing in one hand a double-barreled pistol, in the other a blunderbuss. The police at once challenged him to surrender himself their prisoner. He answered No; that before they could take him he was sure of taking one of their lives at least. As he said this he raised one of the pieces with which he was armed, and was in the act of firing, when one of the police discharged his carbine at him with as it proved, fatal effect. Almost at the same instant Sub-Constable John Waldron received the contents of Smith's pistol or blunderbuss in the mouth, which, with one of his jaws, was dreadfully shattered, the wound inflicted on him being altogether of a very serious character. The criminal was raised and removed from the spot in a dying state. He had been hit in one of the thighs or knee, and before timely assistance could be procured to stop the effusion, he expired from loss of blood.—*Dublin Freeman.*

UNITED STATES.

The Catholics of Cincinnati were recently offered another Protestant meeting house, but refused to buy it. Protestantism is on the wane in the "queen city."

A vein of gold has been discovered in Bridgewater, Vermont. The gold formation is known to extend nearly the whole extent of the State.

Captain Gray, and the mates and crew of the American ship *Lady Suffolk*, have been imprisoned at Havana, on the charge of selling the ship for the slave trade, and equipping her accordingly. The arrest was based on information given by the British Consul.

TERRIBLE EXPOSURE TO SUFFERING.—A woman by the name of McCurdy was found in the woods, about three miles above this village, on the Morrinstown road, on Thursday evening last, in the last stages of exhaustion, produced by exposure and starvation. It seems that on Wednesday, the day before Thanksgiving, she had visited this village for the purpose of obtaining work for her needle, and failing in this, had started on foot for Morrinstown. She was much exhausted and faint, and was compelled to sit down by the roadside a number of times, to rest; and observing the passers-by stare at her, as she thought as if they supposed her intoxicated, she retired into the woods to escape observation, and sitting upon the ground between two trees, she fell asleep. When she awoke, she found she could not use her hands and feet. In this state she laid till the ninth day, exposed to the snow, and frost and rain, unable to attract the attention of those who were passing near her, and until she was accidentally discovered. When found, the circulation had nearly ceased. She was taken into the house of Mr. Benjamin Nevin.—*Ogdensburg Sentinel.*

CHURCH OF THE HOLY REDEEMER.—"The noblest works of man, in every age, have been done unto God." This familiar sentence was brought forcibly to mind, as we stood before this edifice—a new German Catholic Church, in Third street, near avenue A. The neighborhood is not an agreeable one to any of the five senses. It is a wilderness of inferior-looking brick houses, swarming with Germans, men, women, and children—particularly children. It is a region of small shops and beer-houses, of carns, stables, and never-swept streets. Every man looks about a dollar a day, and every woman seems to be washing. But see! what a noble work these people have done unto God! From this region of squalor rises the largest, one of the costliest, the most striking and impressive ecclesiastical edifices in New York. From the street to the cross, at the top of the tower, it is two hundred and fifty feet—fifty feet higher than Trinity. The architecture is of that intricate and elaborate design which is styled the Byzantine. Within its walls there is space for three thousand persons to sit, and for another thousand to stand. There are stained windows, broad aisles, marble columns, a magnificent altar, a superb ceiling, and numerous confessionals. A hundred thousand dollars will have been expended upon the church by the time it is finished; and at its side a convent, and convent schools, are soon to be erected. It was really affecting to observe how scrupulously and reverently every laborer, as he entered the church (consecrated but unfinished), removed his hat, even if to do so obliged him to put down his load, before he crossed the sacred threshold. Who shall say there is no vitality in the Catholic Church. It has vitality, because it enjoys the proud distinction of being a Church in which the poor man feels at home, and to which no rich man dares dictate, let him hire ever so large a pew. Protestants as we are, we could not but feel as we stood before this stately Catholic church, in that sorry neighborhood, that our church might learn some valuable lessons from its elder sister.—*Home Journal.*

THIS NINETEENTH CENTURY.—Who would have expected to meet with such a narrative as that which follows, in this "nineteenth century"—least of all that what there is related to have occurred took place in the centre of the "most enlightened nation on the face of the earth?"

A WITCHCRAFT CASE.—*Philadelphia, Sept. 26, 1852.*—The trial of a singular case commenced in the Court of Quarter Sessions on Friday, and was continued throughout yesterday. The details prove the existence of as much ignorance as was exhibited in the days of Salem witchcraft. The defendants were Mary Clinton and Susan Spearing, who were charged with conspiring to cheat and defraud George F. Elliott, by means of fortune-telling and conjurations, which so influenced the mind of prosecutor's wife that they thereby extorted money indirectly from Mr. Elliott.—The conjurations practiced, as alleged by the Commonwealth, were, giving Mrs. Elliott a bottle containing some portions of Mr. Elliott's clothing, and telling her that as the clothing decayed, so Mr. Elliott would moulder away, until he would finally die by virtue of the spell; and that one of the defendants first poisoned the wife's mind, by telling her that Mr. E. was paying attentions to other females.

This story had so strong an effect upon her as to make her wish for his death. Another ordeal of witchcraft was for Mrs. Elliott to take her husband's clothes, tear them to pieces, and fill the bottle with them, to boil the contents nine times, and this would give him such extreme pain as to cause his death. This advice was paid for by Mrs. Elliott. Some of the disclosures brought out on this trial were of the most ridiculous character.

INSANITY IN AMERICA.

(From N. Y. Freeman's Journal.)

Our readers are familiar with the fact that where Protestantism prevails the causes of insanity are multiplied, and the number of cases is far greater than in Catholic populations. The *New York Daily Times* alludes very well to the following as some of the causes. He specifies among them Marriages forbidden by the Catholic Church, but says nothing, for example, of diseased consciences, that need the medicine of Confession, and wandering intellects that demand the anchor of a fixed and infallible faith! He says:—

"This terrible disease, insanity, we fear is on the increase among us. We are not able to show it by figures, for there are not the figures by which the increase or decrease of diseases, over any large extent of our country, can be either proved or disproved.—But in sundry localities, which do not much differ from the rest of our land, there are facts enough recorded to show that it is increasing, and every man is interested to know why this should be so.

"In one small place, an eddy in the tide of American life, where there was a remarkably large number of persons suffering under one form or another of insanity, we found the very obvious cause to be frequent intermarriages among relatives. This is a strange state of things for our country, where the young folks generally push out of sight of the old folks so soon as they are fully grown, and do not know a tenth part of their first-cousins when they come to a marriageable age. Another great cause is the heedlessness with which matrimonial alliances are formed between those who possess sound minds and those who do not, bequeathing a most melancholy predisposition to insanity to the descendants of such unions. But a far more general—a universal cause of insanity—a reason for its increasing prevalence—is the restlessness to which our countrymen are trained—we begin to hurry, so soon as we are born. We are hardly esteemed bright, unless we be prodigies in our cradles. Large heads—just short of hydrocephalic in size—are in great demand for the inmates of the nursery. The head is encouraged, the rest of the body is discouraged. The head is educated, the rest of the body is left as near as possible to its weakest, puniest state. We are always grinding in the mill? We work all day, and we work all night, if we can. If we can't, why then we refresh ourselves with some new excitement. We go to concerts, to operas, to theatres, to meetings; but if it is dull, we don't go again. We sit up late and get up early, and eat the bread of carelessness; and so we 'slave' on—there is no other word that tells the whole story. We do not sleep enough. Poor Reason we keep at work till his eyes are put out, and then he gropes blindly around, seeking for his throne—perhaps, like Samson, he lays hands on the pillars of the temple, and bowing, brings utter ruin on himself and all around. The poet well said it was strange that a harp of a thousand strings should keep in tune so long. Especially strange, when, night and day the hand, however unskilful, is pulling at them. It is only strange that insanity is not far more common than it is with us."